

Education Tells for Improved Farming

(Written Specially for The Bulletin.)

Horace Greeley is reported as having once said: "Of all horned cattle in a newspaper office, Lord deliver me from a college graduate." Horace was a anighty good newspaperman in his day. Whether the newspapers which he and men like him made were better than those made today is a question by itself and not for you and I to seitle, off-hand. But the work of the best newspapers now is done by college graduates or men of similarly wide education and training. It is very doubtful if Greeley or Raymond or the eider Bennett, if they could return to Newspaper Row, would be able to get took a single edition of one of the great truetropolitan newspapers they foundmetropolitan newspapers they found-ed. The times have changed, whether od. The times have changed, whether for good or bad; newspapers have changed, whether for good or bad; requirements for the work have changed, whether for good or bad, and different qualifications are demanded in the workers. I am speaking now mostly of beginners, those starting in fresh and green. After any two men shall have worked side by side for a dozen years on any paper you will find it hard to tell which started in with the best equipment. The work itself is more educational than that of any possible institution formally devoted to education. I have known newspaper men who never saw the inside of a college, yet have become, under the grinding and planning and abrasion of editorial work, fully rounded and editorial work fully rounded and wholly admirable specimens of the highest education. But the fact re-mains that today the young man who enters a newspaper office for the first time after a course of real education is apt, other things being equal, to get along the faater and turn but, for a while, the better work.

All of which may be interesting or even important, but "What on earth bas it to do with farming and farm-ers?" I fancy some of you asking.

Well, in the old days—about the same time that Horace Greeley was sneering at college men on newspapers—farmers used to have just about the same idea of educated men on the farm. They were looked at with suspicion, watched with doubt, avoided whenever possible. If a strange applicant for work sneek admiringly of whenever possible. If a strange applicant for work spoke admiringly of "those fowis" instead of "them hens," the farmer promptly hedged. Neighbor Hoskins still holds by this idea. When a man applies for work he never asks him if he knows the botanical name of pigweed, but says: "Show me your hands." If they are more or less cracked up and rough, especially if they are well calloused on the palms at the base of the fingers and along the finside of the thumb, then Hoskins takes an interest in him and perhaps hires him. Once Hoskins hired a husky looking chap who brought a trunk with him instead of an old boxand a trunk half full of books, at that. I never could learn that he failed to do his work well, but Hoskins soon got I never could learn that he failed to do his work well, but Hoskins soon got rid of him. "Wy." said he once, "that feller had a whole cyclepeedera in his trunk, 'nd he neeter to come in evenin's with one pocket full o' rocks and 'tother full o' weeds 'nd set up till 10 o'clock sometimes, jest a-huntin' up the Latin names for 'em. Eh? Wyyes, he c'l'd milk well enough. Plow? O, good's anybody, I guess. He could pitch, hay and hoe corn and dig potatoes and cradle oats, but Hoskins was afraid of him all the while—afraid just because he was sufficiently educated to make him interested in knowing about botany and geology. Hoskins was sure that this was an "out" and that the man was sure to turn into and that the man was sure to turn into

That was the old idea about farming, as about many other highly practical arts: that theory was only for dudes and the only real thing was practice. Some old fellows like Hoskins still thing to it. But I see a great change in the last thirty or forty years in this tespect. The simple truth is that larming is a much more complicated larming is a much more complicated and intricate business nowadays than it was when some of us were young. The wider the schooling and the sharper the training and the deeper the carning of the man who begins it, the better are his early chances for progress in it. Of course, you can't make a philosopher of a fool by sending him to college; nor can you make a good larmer of one by teaching him botany. No more than you can make a silk No more than you can make a silk purse out of a sow's ear. But starting with a reasonable squality of native intelligence, the youngster who has had the best schooling will usually but foot the mate who has been through a potter training than that say behind to other training than that got behind the plow handles.

Is it any practical service to me to now that the peaky weed commonly selled "sorrel" is the "Oxalis Cornirulata" of Linnaeus? Or. perhaps, the "Rumex acetosella?" Well, not so very much, in truth. But why "Oxalis?" much, in truth. But why "Oxalia?"
The word suggests oxalic acid. And sorrel is certainly sour. Is there, perhaps, a relation between the two? My smattering of botany results in an appeal to my smattering of chemistry, and I find that oxalic acid gets its name from this very weed, which is full of it. Indeed, the old name of full of it. Indeed, the old name of oxalic acid was "sait of sorrel." I am also aware, thanks to the aforesaid smattering of chemistry, that oxalic acid is a poleon and that its proper antidote is some form of aikall. Ilke lime. Now comes in the question: If lime taken into my, system will neutralize the sait of sorrel, why shouldn't lime, added generously to a sorrel-infested garden, neutralize the acid in the soil which nourishes the weed. We try it and we find that in a couple of years the only sorrel on the limed patch is sparse, stunted, sickly, starved to death looking stiff, while that on unlimed land beside it is quite as thrifty looking as ever.

Now here was a case where one working farmer found practical value in knowing a very little botany and a very little chemistry. Perhaps I might have found out by accident in the course of years that lime will kill sorrel. But I'm confident that I got at the useful practical knowledge a good feel ouicker.

Little Lot Under the Hill." That's the name I knew it by as a boy. After a good many years' of trial, my father discovered, forty years ago, that common land plaster was a valuable fertilizing agent on one end of the narrow field, while it gave absolutely no results on the other end. I presume it cost him a dozen tons of the stuff and several season's work to reach this several season's work to reach this cost him a dozen tons of the stuff and several season's work to reach this conclusion. Walking across the field one day with a neighbor, who is also an amateur geologist, I told him about it. Out came his little hammer, and he began investigating the ledges which cropped out behind the pasture. All the rocks toward the south end, were of limestone; all those toward the north end of a hydronica schist. The soil derived from the latter would contain no lime; that from the former would be full of it. "Your father"

(Written Specially for The Bulletin.)
Horace Greeley is reported as having once said: "Of all horned cattle in a newspaper office, Lord deliver me from a college graduate." Horace was a mighty good newspaperman in his day. Whether the newspapers which he and men like him made were better than the sentific theories reached the same the sentific theories reached the same. the scientific theorist reached the same practical conclusion. But it took the plain farmer several years, some mon-ey, and a lot of wasted hard work to find out what a geological hammer disclosed in half an hour.

> If I were buying a farm in the Connecticut valley I should be glad to be able to tell whether the rounded hillocks which showed over its surface were dirt-covered ledges, or "drumlins," or "Kames." It would make a big difference whether the things were just thin skins of turf over rock, sure to burn up in every summer's drought, or drumlins of hardpain perhaps fifty to a hundred feet thick or Kames of Sariah says when I argue any questo a hundred feet thick, or Kames of sand and gravel. Of course, I could buy the farm, and find out by experience. That's one way. But, seems to me, a little use of a little geological knowledge would be handier and, perhaps less expensive in the end.

The time has gone by when the fool of the family was thought good enough to run the farm, while the bright boys were put into business or the professions. The farmer of today needs and can make use of all the knowledge he can absorb, on whatever subject and from whatever source. It is true that theory can never wholly take the place of practice. But there's no place on of practice. But there's no place on earth where the two go so well to-gether as on the modern farm. Each supplements the other's limitations. Neither can quite take the place of sinner and only a little the other, and neither should be asked angels at the same time. to. There's reason in Neighbor Hos-kins' appreciation of the value of hard carned practical experience; there's reason in Neighbor Shurman's belief in reason in Neighbor Shurman's bellef in theorizing up to experimentation; there's no reason, however, for either one to flout the other's wisdom. Both would do better to combine their ideas and make a double team of 'em. Two fair horses, one to walk the furrow and one to pull on the land-side, do better work ahead of the plow than one can.

A two legred man will ordinarily cover. A two legged man will ordinarily cover a mile faster than his one legged op-ponent. We farmers don't do well to ignore or neglect any help we can get from any source. Let's take it all and humbly thank God for having permitted us greater privileges than our forbears could claim.
THE FARMER.

TOLLAND COUNTY.

BOLTON

Rev. and Mrs. Roberts Entertain Former Associates in China Mission Field-Death of Mrs. Maryette Hut-

Bey, and Mrs. Sprague who were as-socialed with Rev. and Mrs. Roberts in missionary work in China for twenog Mr. and Mrs. Roberts.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis H. Levey and
duughter, Miss Antia R. Baker, reurbed Wednesday from an automobile

Frances E. Ruggies is in Litch-

neld at the Hotel Berkshire. Carlos Ruggles left today for a six weeks' trip to Seattle, Washington. visiting friends in town. Robert C. Northam of East Hart-

Robert C. Northam of East Figure ford who has been sightseeing in New York, Joined his wife at their cousins Charles N. Loomis' the first of the

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Converse of Worcester, Mass, were recent guests at Walter E. Howe's.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmers Finley were Rockville visitors the first of the week, Mrs. William P. Williams has returned to her home in South Man-chester after several weeks spent at their farm.

T. Roy Carpenter has secured employment at the Pope Manufacturing company of Hartford, and began his nw duties the first of the week. Miss Edna H. Bidwell of East Hart-ford is at her father's, Arthur M. Bid-

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Pond of New Haven were recent guests of Mrs. Jane B. Sumner

Death of Mrs. Hutchinson.

Mrs. Maryette Hutchinson died al her home last week Friday afternoon Mrs. Hutchinson was born in Bolton 78 years ago last June, the daughter of William and Namey Keeney. In 1853 she married J. Calvin Hutchinson of Gilead, who died in 1886. One sister Mrs. Jane Sunner, one daughter, Mrs Eva H. Warfield and two sons, Calvir Hutchinson of Bolton and Doctor John Hutchinson of New York survive her The funerat was held Sunday after-noon, Burial was in Gilead.

MANSFIELD DEPOT

Two Chandeliers Purchased by Young People for the New Church-Bible School Holds No Session on Account of Measles.

Alfred H. Stevens, Jr., the three-ear-old grandson of Rev. R. H. Sher-un, is one of the victims of infantile paralysis.

paralysis.

Owing to the prevalence of measles, no session of the Bible school has been held for two weeks.

A little daughter Sylvia, was recently welcomed to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Durkee.

Boy Mr. Nawton will preach at the

Rev. Mr. Newton will preach at the Baptist church Sunday morning and will be present at the evening service. The young people have purchased two chandeliers and lamps for the lighting of the new church.

Then there was the case of "The Little Lot Under the Hill." That's the name I knew it by as a boy. After a

AS JOB JOLT SEES IT

I have no doubt that the "or-to-mo bile' in the hands of a fool is a devil's

I have noticed that some folks are most unreasonable in their ideas of reasonable speed.

There are very city folks who would be willing to pick huckleberries for 14 cents a quart and take their chances with 'skeeters and snakes. When you come to talk about folks.

by jingo, I like the generous fellow who declines to give his friends away. The Farmer says we are all tarred with the same stick, but I notice some folks seem to be mostly tar.

If the study of mankind is man, says Samantha Psalter, it is queer that they take such an undying interest in the

When Parson Dawson told his con gregation that to smile at a jest which plants a thorn in another's heart, is to become a principal in the mischief, I felt derned guilty, and I guess the whole crowd did, too.

Some folks have one phrase they harp on. There's Bill Bangs, who on all occasions rings in "What's the

Sariah says when I argue any question I seem to convince myself a great deal quicker than I can anyone else. I told Sariah that was what so many people argued for.

They say you can't drive a square neg in a round hole. You can put a square meal in a round stomach, and not make much of a fuss about it, either.

Parson Dawson's boy says that when a fellow thinks he's as good as he can be it is easy enough to find some one who has a poor opinion of him.

Man is the only critter I've ever beard on who can be a poor miserable sinner and only a little lower than the

I never feel afraid of snakes, but l have learned to steer clear of picnic chowder every time. It too often hits a man below the belt.

If every man heed his row in this world there would not be so many men trying to hoe two rows at the same

Abagail Lashme says that men carry as many brands of flattery with them as there are brands of whiskey, and that some of it is about as intoxicating to women, too!

Many a man who despises the man

they make a fool man somewhere think that he wants to be their slave, when he doesn't.

They say that Experience is a good teacher, but I have noticed that man's experience with woman never has seemed to teach him much.

got out of about everything else but Serve cold.

A few drops of Serve cold. trouble.

Hired help is getting so that it ex-

Miss Katherine Vaughn of Hartford the latter is not popular with women. JOB JOLT.

WILLINGTON

Pastor Gardner preached Sunday morning from 1st Samuel 14,-29; topic, Eating Honey by the Way. Dr. Converse is on a vacation of two weeks at South Coventry lake. Dur-ing his absence Dr. Hanley of Stafford Springs takes his practice. Miss Lucy Eldredge had a bad day

or two last week, but is more comfortable at this writing. They are finding difficulty in procuring a housekeeper. Mr. and Mrs. Anthony of Mansfield motored to Cozcroft on Sunday.

Philip Ryder spent Sunday with Philip Ryder spent Sunday with George Brown and family in Norfolk.
Rev. Mr. Darrow, who returned home Friday, occupied his pulpit Sunday afternoon and gave a helpful talk, speaking with much feeling of his appreciation of the sympathy of his people in the deep sorrow through which he had worthly been called to rass. He was recently been called to pass. He was assisted in the service by Mr. Newton. Miss Copeland of Chicago, a guest at Rest cottage, sang a solo with great

Stream," thrown into disuse by a grade of the state road, has for some time been under consideration, and the union has now decided to undertake the much needed movement. A survey was the rolls, place in a baking tin, and made last week near Cold Stream to cooked in the oven with a little butter ind the most feasible point for piping the water to the proposed storing tank of sheet iron to be placed in Glass Factory village at the corner leading to Sharp's Mills and South Willington. A hygienic drinking fountain is also planned for. The estimated cost will be about \$125. The local W. C. T. U. have not this amount in the treasury, but will commence the work in good.

Little Stories from Aunt Maria.

but will commence the work in good faith tha the much needed improve-ment will be helped through. The soliciting for the parsonage im-provements has met with a cheerful faith that the much needed improvement will be helped through.

The soliciting for the parsonage improvements has met with a cheerful response from people in every instance having Willington affiliations. Each gift has been accompanied with the kindest expressions of gratification at the opportuity to give some definite expression of love and appreciation of the old town and the old church, and the letters of the three people not able at the time to respond were just as kind and their messages were appreciated. The intelligent interest and finely assistance of Gardner Hall.

Solonel Hall and the ladies of the family has made very great improvement in the plan as first proposed in durability, in utility and in beauty and their assistance was the more appreciated in the ball. He came home on a short furlough, then returned to the fair its spontaneity.

This is indeed a musical community.

Editor Social Corner: I will see if I can write sonething to please you, down, pepper top, and to two quarts of dired beans add three tablespoons molasses, a pinch of mestard; never in the Revolutionary war as a musician I beau two meles in war of 1812; they do fine Revolutionary war as a musician I beau two meles in war of 1812; they do fine Revolutionary war as a musician I beau two meles in war of 1812; they do fine Revolutionary war as a musician I beau two meles in war of 1812; they do fine Revolutionary war as a musician I beau two meles in war of 1812; they do fine Revolutionary war as a musician I beau two meles in war of 1812; they do fine Revolutionary war as a musician I beau two meles in war of 1812; they do fine Revolutionary war as a musician I beau two meles in war of 1812; they do fine Revolutionary war as a musician I beau two meles in war of 1812; they do fine Revolutionary war as a musician I beau two meles in war of 1812; they do fine Revolutionary war as a musician I beau two meles in war of 1812; they do fine Revolutionary war as a musician I beau two meles in the Revolutionary war as a musician I beau two



Deeds are Fruits-Words But Leaves

THREE PRIZES MONTHLY: \$2.50 to first; \$1.50 to second; \$1.00 to third. Award made the last Saturday in each month,

EVERY WOMAN'S OPPORTUNITY.

The Bulletin wants good home letters, good business letters; good help-ful letters of any kind the mind may suggest. They should be in hand by Wednesday of each week. Write on but one side of the paper. Address, SOCIAL CORNER EDITOR, Bulletin Office, Norwich, Conn.

PRIZES AWARDED FOR JULY.

First Prize of \$2.50 to "Blanche" of Norwich for letter entitled "Fireless Cooker.

Second Prize of \$1.50 to "Charity Sweet" of Central Village for letter entitled "Be a True Helpmeet," Third Prize of \$1.00 to "F. of C." of Moosup for letter entitled "Little

Domestic Helps." We all welcome "Aunt Maria" to the Social Corner.

How Do You Save?

It might be of interest to Corner readers to learn how to economize-how to save pennies, dimes or nickels.

Have you in your home any special plan for saving? If you have write the Social Corner a letter telling of your plan.

Tell the story of the way in which you saved your first \$25.

The major prize for August will be given for the best

letter on this subject. -Editor Social Corner.

Timely Recipes and Suggestions, Editor Social Corner—From what I know of the readers of the Social Corner I can say that many have commenced Social Corner scrapbooks and are saving for use and reference many of the good things contributed from week to week.

I have some timely recipes which I um pleased to contribute to the mem-pers of the Corner because they are effeshing:

Many a man who despises the man in jail has reason to wonder how on earth he ever kept out.

Some women can talk more fascinatingly than other women can sing, and a frying pan and scramble. Serve on to make Ham-Slam—To some chopped ham, flavored with mustard, add a small amount of butter and flavor with onion extract. Mix three eggs lightly with the ham, then turn into a frying pan and scramble. Serve on together the strength of the strength

A readily made Bean Salad-Cut a A readily made Bean Salad—Cut a quart of wax or string beans into halves. Boil in slightly salted water until tender, then drain; add salt and pepper to taste, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar and four tablespoonfuls of salad oil or three heaping tablepsoonfuls of fat bacon that has been cut into dice and tried out. A few drops of

Little out of door lunches are good t this season of the year, consisting at this season of the year, comes of meat, nut, cheese or salad sandpects the highest wages and the least work possible for the money. If the farmer could sell his poorest vegetables at the highest price that would do.

The poise of a lady adds to her style, but avoirdupois doesn't. This is why the latter is not popular with women. or nearby grove, pondside or rive bank. MRS, HUSTLER.

Nuts as a Substitute for Meat.

Editor Social Corner: The high price of meat is leading people to seek nourishing food to the exclusion of meat, a thing which is likely to improve the general health of the peo

meat is not so well understood as it should be. I submit a couple of reci-pes which may be welcome to readers of the Corner who do not know how to use them.

to use them.

To make Mock Chicken Cutlets—
Grat four ounces of nuts, Brazil or
ally other kind, meit half an ounce of
hutter, add to it a dessertspoonful of
flour, and when well blended one gill
of milk. Add also one teacupful of crumos, a teasponful of omon juice, a little mace white pepper, salt or celery salt to taste. Cook all well together, then stir in the nuts and turn out on a plate to cool. When cold shape into cutlets, brush over with out on a plate to cool. When cold shape into cutlets, brush over with egg, toss in bread crumbs and fry a nice golden brown. A little lemon juice may be added with the nuts. Serve

A large delegation from the Endeavor society at South Willington visited the Union society on the Hill Sunday evening.

The leader was Miss Genevive Gardner. There was a solo by Miss Copeland. There were several West Willington visited the Union society on the Hill Sunday evening.

The leader was Miss Genevive Gardner. There was a solo by Miss Copeland. There were several West Willington visited successful with bread sauce.

To make a delicious Walnut Pie—Run four ounces of walnuts (shelled, or course), through a nut mill; this will give a teacupful, Have ready some boiled rice (as for curry), and put a layer of it in a buttered pie dish. Put The leader was Miss Genevive Gardner. There was a solo by Miss Copeland. There were several West Willington people present and the room
was well filled. The Hill society hopes
to return the visit soon.

The regular meeting of the local W.

The regular meeting of the local W. The regular meeting of the local W.

C. T. U. society was held with the president, Mr. Holman, Saturday afternoon. The matter of the placing by the local union of a public watering trough between the Hill and West Willington, to take the place of "Cold Willington, to take the place of "Cold Stream," thrown into disuse by a grade or other sauce. The same ingredients and between the Hill and the same ingredients or other sauce. The same ingredients or other sauce and a little ketchup. Repeat these layers, cover thickly with bread crumbs, pour some tomato sauce, diluted extract or a little gravy over. Serva with tomato or other sauce. The same ingredients and buttered basin and or other sauce. The same ingredients may be put in a buttered basin and steamed, or the whole may be mixed together with a beaten egg, then made

Little Stories from Aunt Maria. Editor Social Corner: I will see if almost can write something to please you. down,

him to step on his heel, and the bul-let came out there.

My uncle took me' in his lap and told me the story of the soup and the hog. I can tell stories of long ago if my strength holds out.

AUNT MARIA.

Brooklyn. Monday-Washing Day.

Monday—Washing Day.

Editor Social Corner: I have always wondered why Monday should be the popular washing day and it seems to be a case of washing as mother did for the girls, just as we find many of the boys voting as father did. It is easier to follow suit than it is to think why it should not be so. A thinking woman declares that a Monday washday means sorting the clothes on Sunday and rising early Monday morning with both the washing and over-Sunday house-cleaning for the day's task. If Monday is devoted to setting the house in order after the Sunday rest, mending the linen and preparing it for the wash which is to be done on Tueswash which is to be done on Tuesday, the week is begun without hurry, she says. Now, what do the sisters think of this? It sounds both sensible and reasonable to me.

How many readers of the Corner know that an Irleh potato is one of

How many readers of the Corner know that an Irish potato is one of the best remedies for a burn? Cut a potato into halves, scrape out the inside and bind this finely scraped pulp on the burn. It relieves the sting immediately. If the burn is very deep two or three applications may be needed.

I have found the Corner was a series of the sting that the sting the series of the sting that the series of the se

I have found the Corner very help-ful to me. I hope that it will con-tinue to be readable, instructive and helpful. CLARA DAY. and

Attawaugan,

Sweet Lavender's Way.

tried the fish pie; but shall some time.
Did you ever try this egg sauce for
boiled cod or some baked fish? Butter size of an egg, one large tablespoonful flour, smoothed together, tip
on boiling water little at a time until
right thickness, stirring all the time;
put one hard boiled egg through a vegetable presser and sait to taste.

Hubble thinks this "best ever." Am
to have the huckleberry pudding for
dinner tonight that was sent in by
Mrs. L. W. Maynard of Mystic.

SWEET LAVENDER.

Norwich.

Teach the Boys to Do Things. Editor Social Corner: When a boy wants a hatchet or a hammer to play with, it is time to encourage him to make little things of wood for mother or himself out of old boxes which storekeepers are glad to get rid of, instead of letting him hammer and hack at random, doing damage to the trees and fences of neighbors. The boxes which will push under couches, or other furniture, are always handy for putting things in, and they can be covered with linen, denim, chintz or any material desired. If the box is quite large, put on muslin, as on the inside, basting each piece first to the outer covering. Then put on the two togther with small jacks, or, if desired, togther with small jacks, or, if desired, you may first put on the muslin, holding it in place with a tack in each corner until the outer covering is put on. Carry the outer covering over the edge of the box and tack it nestly inside. Finish the lid in the same way, helton turn the material under At the bottom turn the material under and tack it on the bottom of the box. sure to use very small tacks for

If the box is to be kept under, the and gently reared, women will and in bed or couch it will only be necessary all the seasons of their lives or walk.

my be made. A few shelves to be screwed against

A PARENT. Norwich.

Had to Learn the Lesson.

Editor Social Corner: This warm weather I try and make my blue flame stove cover every kind of cooking. I have baked beans most every week, but never take over three hours for the cooking of them. Put them to soak Friday night; boil next morning until almost soft; put pork in center, well down, pepper top, and to two quarts of dried beans add three tablespoons molasses, a pinch of mustard; never

learned it, because I had to or go un-

Yantic, July 25.

To Make a Good Listener-Corn Salad. To Make a Good Listener—Corn Saled.

Editor Social Corner: To be able to be a good listener the mind must be under control, which it cannot be unless it is well cultivated. The reading of things worth while and thinking about them will enable one to forget one's self. If we would count for something we must not become laggards by the wayside. Everything worth having in the world costs something. Mental laziness and lack of will power go hand in hand. Striving to command self is the cost of supremacy. Never give up and say the task is too great, but press hopefully on. Achievement is never anything less than the fruit of endeavor.

of endeavor.

This is a tested recipe for corn salad ready for use at any time and thought by my family to be very nice: Corn should be cut from one dozen ears of green corn with a sharp knife; one ordinary head of cabbage, four sweet peppers chopped fine—I put these two through a meat chepper—one coffee cup of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of sait, two scant of mustard, three pints of cidar vinegar. Put all together and boil fifteen or twenty minutes. Put in jars hot. I prefer the large-topped lightning jars and the black rubber rings for all round use if one has to buy new.

Moosup. Moosup.

Keep Your Lights Trimmed and Burn-

Keep Your Lights Trimmed and Burning.

Sisters of the Social Corner: De we fully realize the importance of having our lights trimmed and burning? Byery wife and mother should be the light of the home. Let your light shine first in the home, but do not confine it there: let it shine brightly and make other lives happy and pleasant. A few years ago I lived in the suburbs of one of our New England chies; a part of the city that was not well lighted. I used to keep a light burning in my dining room window, and I have had many a "Thank you!" for your light. At another time I lived in the country. When I was about to leave the place a neighbor said: "I shall miss you; I shall also miss your bright light." Let us not draw all the curtains in our home. It is like building a high wail around our flower beds. You know the scriptures tell us "Not to hide our light under a bushel." I have been out at night, come to a farm house and all would be dark. What a lonely, dreary feeling comes over you. Parhaps the next house would be well lighted—what a change in your feelings. It sends a thrill of jey through us and we think of that place as "Home, sweet home." On the mountain top there is light, down in the valley there is darkness—may our lights burn so brightly that the valleys. ing. mountain top there is light, down in the valley there is darkness—may our lights burn so brightly that the valleys will be illuminated and lives there be made more cheerful and happy.

If you want a plant that is useful as well as ornamental for your dining room, plant a few seeds of sweet mignonette in a flower pot. The fragrance is sweet and delicate, the plant is pratty, and it is said will keep away flies, and I believe it. I planted my seeds in February. In April I had a beautiful table plant. My wish for the Editor of the Social Corner is "Success and happiness."

M. ROENA.

M. ROENA. Colchester.

Good Advice and Good Ice Cream. Editor Social Corner: Here comes a minister's daughter to say that the is a constant reader of the Social Cor-ner and enjoys the interesting and helpful letters that are printed each week. I have reason to believe that week. I have reason to believe that most of the Cornersrs are a religious, church-going people, and I hope none of you who are enjoying good health have been tempted to remain at home or take a trip to the shore instead of attending church these past few warm Sundays. It is so discouriging to the pastor, after taking extra time for the preparation of a sermon that will be interesting and helpful to his hearers, when all the attractions seem to be in the great out of doors, to arrive at Sweet Lavender's Way.

Editor Social Corner: I was very much pleased to see my letter in print last week. This letter is for Aunt Hannah. I think your beans, also brown bread, must be so good. Hubbie and I think Saturday night supper is pretty slim if we don't have beans and brown bread, and I almost always do. I know each are better the longer they cook; but since I moved to my new flat I have a gas range (Jewel) and it's true to its name, too. I would not want to eart with it; yet, I do miss my big range at times.

I have a nice receipt for brown bread, and it needs to steam four bours, but as I bake my beans all afternoon, I plan to bake my brown bread which I find is equally as good, being baked one hour or so, as it is steamed the four hours. Have never tried the fish pie; but shall some time. Did you ever try this egg sauce for bolled cod or some baked fish? But-

to find some way to keep up the attendance through the summer season. Parents, won't you all lend a helping hand? If your particular Sunday school is not doing all you think it ought to, just be frank with your superintendent and tell him so, and advise as to ways of improvement.

Now come, please, one and all, put on your best thin clothes next Sunday morning and go to church and Sunday school. You will have the afternoon for rest, or to spend in a pleasant, quiet way with your family. If it really is impossible to go to church in the morning, then go in the evening. Go both times if you can. Make a sacrifice if you must, and believe me when I tell you that you will feel well paid for all your efforts and will have the satisfaction of duty done and influence used on the side of right.

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Perhaps you will think this is too much like preaching for Saturday morning, so here is a recipe that will make the whole family a debolous treat on Sunday afternoon: Take two quarts of thin cream, one quart of milk and put into an ice cream freezer. Put five or six bananas (according to size and taste) through the fine meet with the banana pulp and add to the milk and cream. When all is mixed freeze in the usual way. This makes one gallon of ice cream. A treat of this kind occasionally will keep the young people at home and help to osment the lies of family affection.

A MINISTER'S DAUGHTER.

Formed

hed or couch it will only be necessary to paint it or cover it with paper. In this same way many other useful boxes ens, wives and mothers, that the one simple, wholesome laxative remedy, the wall for holding books is of simple construction and is easily designed and built. Show interest in the children and teach them to do useful things. Energy may be thus conserved rather than wasted.

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